

# SEMI-TROPIC IS CARNIVAL COLOR

Thousands Join in Festivities for  
the Opening of the Christ-  
mas Holidays.

HONOLULU IS JOYOUS SIGHT

Confetti and Ribbons Utilized  
by the Mingled Nations  
for Funmaking.

Carnival night in Honolulu! Surely nowhere else in all the wide world was there such a cosmopolitan outpouring of exuberant joy within the same area. The spirit of Christmas Eve, with all its good will, was in evidence, and the throngs which filled the streets, from King to Bereetania and from Alakea to Nuuanu, particularly, volleyed and thundered with confetti and horns to their hearts' content, each individual a unit of good humor and fun.

For the time being Santa Claus took a back seat.

Early in the evening the preparations took shape. Hardly had the semitropic sun dipped below its horizon of blue sea than a blare of trumpets was heard. This was a signal that the festivities were in order.

## From All Directions.

From Waikiki and Moana, from Kulihi and Nuuanu, came the roisters. Many came on the cars, for the company provided a special service, lasting an hour later than usual; some came in automobiles; from nearer points came thousands on foot. All Honolulu, with her fifty thousand inhabitants, joined in the whirlpool of joyousness.

Along Fort Street, between King and Hotel streets, was the vortex. It seemed at times as though everybody insisted upon trying that new bitulithic pavement, which, within a marvelously short time, was spread with a gaudy covering of confetti and paper ribbons.

Altogether, it was a promenade of the Nations. First came the Hawaiians, like a great family of children all of whom seemed to know every other one; happy as larks, the pretty girls powdered with confetti and garlanded with leis and many-colored ribbons.

Malihinis from all quarters of the globe took part in a mild way, dignity vanishing as they collected the paper powder. The kamaiolas entered into the spirit of the carnival with all the oldtime energy of experience.

## Oriental Touches.

But there was an oriental coloring injected into the occasion by the throng of Japanese and Chinese. Scores of Japanese women, in their national costume, were present everywhere, and were as jolly as the jolliest of all. Then there were the Portuguese, Filipinos, Russians, Hindus and many others, all in the procession.

And threading their way in all directions through the throngs were soldiers from Fort Shafter, Fort Ruger, Camp Lelehu and the Marine Barracks. The boys in kaki were as lively as crickets and twice as well behaved, receiving some might have thought, more than their share of the attention so generously distributed.

Naturally no carnival could be a success without its quota of noise, vocal and otherwise, mostly of the latter. Where all the horns came from so suddenly is a mystery, but that they were there can not be denied. Also there were other things, nameless, some of them, but all noise producers; while cow-bells were favorites.

## Popular Shakes.

E. O. Hall & Son, early in the evening, hung out two ropes on which were strung a number of Chinese bells. Everyone who came along was supposed to give them a shake and so keep the jangle going. Everybody did, but the jangle wore out because the ropes did not last. However, it was fine fun for a time.

Over each sidewalk flowed two rivers of humanity in opposite directions, pelting each other with the confetti. Around and around they went, from King to Hotel street, to Bethel street, down King and up Fort again, never ending.

And then, just before midnight, a soft Hawaiian rain, shot with moonbeams, fell upon all impartially, but it did little to interrupt the festivities. And so, until an early hour this morning, the fun was fast and furious, and the Christmas Eve Carnival of Honolulu for 1910 will go down in the record as one of the most successful and picturesque ever experienced.

## Round About Chinatown.

Around Chinatown things were quieter than usual last night, all the crowd being centered about King and Fort street corners. Outside their doors the Chinese stood with stolid faces evidently thinking to themselves what fools these white people were. Occasionally a stray boy with a horn would find his way down and wake them up with discordant noise, but otherwise, everything was quiet and peaceful.

A few of the shops were decorated, but only in a half-hearted sort of manner, and here and there a few of the children could be seen running round with balloons, or a stray dog careering through the streets with a tin banging behind him. Chinatown generally took no interest in the proceedings at all, those carnivals inclined joining the downtown throng.

## BARK FOUNDERS.

WASHINGTON, December 24.—The Norwegian bark *Spero* foundered today in a gale off Cape Hatteras, but the crew saved themselves by taking to the boats.

## Flowers and Evergreen for Christmas—Honolulu Street Scene.



## ARMED GUARDS AND BARBED WIRE

Filipinos in Maui Smallpox Camp  
and Well Protected From  
All Outsiders.

(Special to The Advertiser.)

WAILUKU, December 23.—Clifford Charlock, agent of the board of health, thinks the diphtheria epidemic is under control, as no new cases have developed outside of those under espionage of health officers. Hamakua, upper Makawao and Kula are free of cases and suspects, and are practically clean as far as centers of contagion are concerned. One new case, that of Manuel Pereira, developed at Kaupakalua this week.

## Armed Guards.

Monday night last five sick Filipinos, in what is designated as the Spanish camp located about one thousand yards to the leeward of the Puunene Sugar Mill, were declared to be cases of smallpox of the varioloid type. The plantation people and the board of health officers promptly rounded up the inmates of the camp consisting of seventy-five Filipinos and had them removed to a more isolated camp located near the road to Kula known as camp 12. Armed guards were stationed around the place to maintain a strict quarantine and every known precaution taken to prevent the spread of the contagion. Manager F. F. Baldwin ordered the erection of a ten-foot board fence with barbed wire strung along the top around the camp and the work was hurried to a finish as rapidly as the workmen could put up the fence. It seems the Filipinos who were stricken with smallpox were from a batch of recent arrivals from Manila and had been passed and given good bills of health by quarantine officers at Manila, Hongkong and Honolulu, but nevertheless the contagion safely passed the health restrictions and are here to spoil our Christmas season for us.

## Officials Right on Hand.

Doctor Shepherd of the board of health, Doctor Sawyer and Clifford Charlock have been superintending the work of isolating and quarantining the smallpox victims, and contacts, and it is well for Maui that both Doctor Shepherd and Clifford Charlock of the territorial board of health were here when the smallpox cases were discovered, otherwise the board of health may have acted differently. At the present writing there are seven cases in the pest house and possibly a few more may develop among the contacts.

## No Church Meetings.

Yesterday the trustees of the Maui Chamber of Commerce met in the Wailuku Town Hall and adopted a resolution against public meetings, and all public gatherings have been called off. Even the churches will voluntarily close their doors as a precaution for the protection of the health of the public.

## Would Quarantine Wailuku.

Some of the residents of Lahaina got unduly excited over the reports of the smallpox cases and wanted guards placed on the road at the foot of the mountain to turn back any one going to Lahaina from central Maui. Doctor Shepherd and Clifford Charlock got busy and made the wires hot with instructions and board of health orders to Lahaina about the matter, so that the Lahainaites changed their minds about quarantining against Wailuku and central Maui.

## Political Pickings.

The Republican executive committee of the county met Thursday morning and passed the credentials of candidates for appointment as district deputy sher-

iffs. For Lahaina, Chas. K. Makekani, first choice, and C. R. Lindsey, the incumbent, second choice. For Makawao, W. G. Scott, first choice; Edgar Morton, incumbent, second choice; David Morton, third choice; P. N. Kahokuolana, fourth choice. For Hana, L. L. Joseph. For Molokai, Joel Nakaleka.

About forty applications for police appointments were presented and were referred to Sheriff Crowell, who, the committee felt, will make appointments satisfactory to the public.

The tax assessor of the second division has sent in a request to the county disbursing officers to hold up the pay of all county officers and employers who are delinquent in the payment of taxes, a right given the tax assessor under section 118 of the Revised Laws.

## TAWNEY SLATED FOR CABINET 1)

WASHINGTON, December 19.—That Representative Tawney of Minnesota, chairman of the committee on appropriations, will become secretary of the interior, shortly after his retirement from congress on March 4 next is the prediction made today in unusually well informed circles.

Mr. Tawney, made his fight, and is prepared to retire from public life, but his friends are of the opinion that his services are too valuable to be lost. Speaker Cannon and the old machine in the house are quietly working to that end.

Mr. Tawney today declined to affirm or deny the report that he is to succeed Secretary Ballinger. Now that the report of the Ballinger-Pinchot investigating committee has been made, Mr. Ballinger is preparing, it is said, to return to the practice of law. He has desired to rid himself of the annoyances that have come with his official duties, but has refused to retire under fire.

The report of the committee will come up for discussion at the present session of congress and the incident will be closed when the session ends, leaving the way clear for him to go out of office with the vindication of his judges.

Several times of late President Taft has declared to callers his ardent desire of doing something handsome for Representative Tawney. Gossip has connected his name with a place on the interstate commerce commission and with important bureau offices in the departments. It is known that the President regards Mr. Tawney as one of the hardest working men in public life and he has no less regard for his ability than for his energy.

## SIX DIE FROM GAS.

KENTON, Ohio, December 24.—Six people were today found dead in adjoining rooms in a lodginghouse here. It is believed that escaping gas from a gas stove caused their deaths.

## PRISONERS' CHRISTMAS.

A special Christmas service will be held at the Ohio prison this afternoon at half-past two. Besides the service, there will be a Christmas story illustrated by drawings on the blackboard by Mrs. Marshall, of the Normal School. The girls from the Kalamazoo Home will also brighten things up by their singing.

## DIE IN WRECK.

FORT WAYNE, December 24.—Six were killed here today in a wreck on the Pennsylvania Railway and many others were injured.

## END IN SIGHT.

CHICAGO, December 24.—The Associated Press correspondent predicts that the revolt against the forces of President Diaz will be crushed in the next month or two. The rebels are steadily losing ground.

## EVERY ONE WAS IN CHRISTMAS STYLE

Late Shoppers Crowded Stores,  
While Early Ones Began  
Over Again.

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

"How are you, old man? Merry Christmas! Out buying something for the kids? So am I," and off they go together.

Honolulu was buying mad yesterday. There is an old story told of the back block of Australia, where men usually go out prospecting in pairs, that if a man was seen by himself he was no good or that he had killed his mate. It was something the same in town yesterday, if a man walked along the street without half a dozen parcels sticking out from under his arms and a green and red painted express wagon trailing along behind him, then he had something wrong with him. The stores were beehives of activity and despite the rain and the slush in the streets, white was the order of the day among the women folk. It was evidently this which caused an English malihini to observe, "By jove, old chappie, all these splashes of white remind me of the snow. What?"

Talking of women folk naturally leads to hobble skirts, and there is one lady in town who hasn't got a great idea of them since yesterday. The hobble was very pronounced and so were the number of parcels she had with her. Just across the road a big red automobile stood panting and between it and her lay the muddy stretch of King street. She looked at the street and at her parcels, the hobble skirt never seeming to enter her mind. Altogether she must have had eight or nine parcels, one of them being the inevitable express wagon. Taking all this into consideration she shouldn't be laughed at, but still—

She negotiated the crossing safely until she reached the automobile and then an unwanted pride took hold of her. She glanced around and at the same time essayed to step into the machine. The hobble skirt thought it would teach her a lesson, however, and the fall which followed pride was a heavy one. Incidentally it was also a muddy one. The "shower" in his nice, clean polished shoes had to step out into the horrid mud and chase that express wagon down the street, and as he was trailing it along behind him, Chilton nearly arrested him for not having a number on it.

## Wonderful Things.

Small babies with large-sized eyes were quite a feature of the day. These carried in one hand a half-sucked lollipop stick and with the other gleefully smeared all the shop windows they could find. Flat little pug-noses were flattened more than ever against the glass behind which the most wonderful sights presented themselves. Other poor little beggars stood at the doors and wistfully watched the more fortunate ones taking away their presents and the pseudo Santa Clauses doing so in preparation for this morning.

Little buzz cars and every other size of small machine heaved their way through the crowds. "Call this Christmas!" remarked a disgusted hackman, "why I've seen the time when there used to be a Christmas in this town. Look there at Fort street and tell me you call this Christmas. Why, I've seen the time when the whole of that street would be lined with hacks, and now, look at it, nothing but automobiles puffing smoke over everybody."

And it was true. During the whole of the day there was a continual stream of these machines up and down this newly paved street, and just at the time of these interesting and history-making remarks, both sides of the street were absolutely lined with all

sizes of cars "puffing smoke" around indiscriminately. Inside they were like a department store. Dolls, drums, candies, wagons, great wreaths of flowers and everything else that is associated with 'tve Yuletide season" were piled high.

"This must be a busy time for the stores," thought The Advertiser man. "I will just dodge round and ask some of them."

"I'm from The Advertiser," he began, and that is all he did do. "Got no time to talk to anybody," snapped out the salesman. "My busy day," and this was so evident at every store that was visited that no further inquiries were made.

## Telling Contrasts.

Christmas and Prosperity strolled through the streets together. At occasional corners gaunt stricken Poverty pushed his ugly face out for a moment, but it was no place for him and he bent it. So great is the prosperity of the town that it may be safely assumed that by Monday afternoon, when the presents from the malihini tree have been distributed, there will not be a single child in the town but will have play with.

Talking about souvenirs brings up the subject of automobile horns. Why it does not seem very clear, but anyway it must be taken for granted that the subject is now to be discussed. Well, an automobile horn has always sounded previously, as not only the most arrogant thing on earth, but also the most fendish. Just as the patient and timid lover has raked up enough courage to ask the girl if he might hold her hand while the train goes by and just as he has done so, too, there is a weird and unearthly sound behind him—an auto has given the signal, "Road hog coming. Clear the way."

Automobile horns were being discussed last evening and the stage had been reached when it was suggested that there might be something worse. It was not possible to imagine such a thing then, but later—

Up and down King street there were about forty thousand devils marching, each of whom is armed with a horn the dimensions and noise of which it is impossible to describe, as there is not a word in the English language long enough.

## THE SAME TO YOU

By APT.

Here's a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year also, to all you fellow workers, fellow contributors to the wants of the public, to those who toil and yield the product of their brains and their hands toward keeping Father Time busy.

So here's a Merry Christmas to fellow scribers, they who worry through the day, picking up here and there a stray item of news which fits into the chronological record of things, day in and day out; here's to the men who struggle with the product of the day's grind for news, and who take it from the mechanical setter of type through the press forms to the completed sheet, that the world may know what's transpiring.

Here's to my friend the ice-man with his cheery call of mornings to the bakery boy with his fresh smelling loaves straight from the oven; to the milkman who jangles his cans in the wee wee hours of the morning; to the motorman whose "steady" makes pleasure of the long trip from valleys to town; to the conductor whose little thoughtful kindnesses to the old and the decrepit bring them heartfelt thanks; to the toilers in the stores; to those who have helped us select something for us and us, and brother and sister, and sweetheart, maybe; who have smilingly told us that for her a pair of silk hose might do, or for him a pair of silk hose also might do—well, the list is endless, but, anyhow—

Here's a Merry Christmas to all of them.

Black smallpox has caused a number of deaths near Silveston, Oregon.

## GREATEST PARTY IS ON ELLIS ISLAND

Christmas Trees for Over Two  
Thousand Five Hundred  
Children.

PARENTS ARE IN HOSPITAL

Immigrants Are Afflicted With  
Contagious Disease, but  
"Kids" Happy.

NEW YORK, December 25.—The greatest single Christmas party, probably ever held, took place last evening on Ellis Island. So many were the children, over 2500 of them, that it took a score of Christmas trees to go round. As far as possible there was a tree for each nationality.

These immigrant children arrived in the harbor from a number of foreign ports during the past week, those from Italy being in the lead. It was discovered when the steamers arrived that a contagious disease was prevalent among the parents of these little ones, or they had been in contact with those who were affected.

Grappling with the danger, the immigration authorities separated the parents from the children who were found free of disease and segregated them in the quarantine hospital on Hoggman Island.

But the hearts of the lonely children were gladdened in an unusual manner, last night, by the visit of Santa Claus and all his brothers, and it will be a day to be remembered, not only by the little boys and girls from foreign lands, but by the immigration officials and charitable visitors who took part.

## THREE MILLIONS ARE SUFFERING THROUGH FAMINE

NEW YORK, December 25.—Advice from China, received here yesterday, tell a terrible story of famine in Anhui Province. Heavy rains and consequent floods have ruined the crops, the country people are flocking to the cities and the streets are lined with the dead.

I is stated in the messages received that about 3,000,000 persons are suffering from famine, while pestilence threatens to still further devastate the province.

The government is doing all that it can to relieve the distress, but facilities are inadequate and the suffering is terrible. In the outlying districts, where relief measures are crude, there is fearful distress and the mortality is great, although the figures will probably never be fully known.

The National Red Cross Association, with headquarters in Washington, has already sent five thousand dollars to Peking for the relief of the sufferers, and it is proposed that a fund of \$1,000,000 be raised here by special subscription to help in the cause of humanity.

## SINGS IN STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 25.—Madame Tetrazzini, of the Metropolitan Opera-house singers, who is touring the West preparatory to the reopening of the New York season, sang last night at the Lotta Fountain, at the junction of Kearny, Geary and Market streets. Twenty thousand persons thronged the streets and buildings, listening to the famous singer.

## WHITEHOUSE CHRISTMAS.

WASHINGTON, December 25.—President Taft and his family, following the custom now long established by the Chief Executives of the United States, will spend Christmas Day quietly at the White House. No visitors outside of the intimate friends and relatives of the first family in the land will be received.

## STEAMERS SINK.

VALENCIA, Spain, December 24.—Spanish steamer *Industria* and the French steamer *Conseil* were both sunk in a collision on the Mediterranean Sea not far from here. Many lives were lost. It is supposed that the collision was caused by a mistake in signals.

## STRIKE AVERTED.

CHICAGO, December 24.—The threatened strike of the locomotive engineers on lines throughout the country was averted today, when a settlement was effected providing for an increase in wages of ten and one-third per cent.

## CHINESE DEMAND RECALL OF CONSUL

The final tug has now occurred between the Chinese Consul and the citizens of that country who wish to get rid of him. On Friday night a meeting of the United Society was held at their rooms, and a motion carried in favor of sending a cable to their minister at Washington, asking him to use his influence to have the Consul recalled. A cable to this effect was accordingly despatched yesterday afternoon, and the society is now awaiting a reply before going any further in the matter.